SIMPLE AND BRIEF IMPRESSIVE FUNERAL.

Hymns He Loved Sung by Old Friends and Neighbors President's Requiem.

The hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee,
The hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee,
was sung by the entire congregation.
The people remained standing after the
close of the hymn, while the benediction
was pronounced by Mgr. T. P. Thorpe,
of Cleveland.

The casket was then borne from church to the funeral car and march to the cemetery began. Last Pageant.

The formation of the procession was

Squad of police. Chief Marshal Doll, of Canton, and aides.

FIRST DIVISION.

Gen. Ell Torrance, National Commander, G. A. R., commanding staff.
Grand Army band.
E. F. Taggart, Department Commander, G. A. R. of Ohio, and staff.
Canton Post, Canton, O.
Buckley Post, Akron, O.
Bell-Harmon Post, Warren, O.
C. G. Chamberlain Post, East Palestine, O.
Given Post, Wooster, O.
Union Veteran Legion, Canton.

SECOND DIVISION. Mai.-Gen. Charles A. Dick com-

Detachment from Ohio National Guard.
Troop A of O. N. G., Guard of Honor.
Burvivors of Twenty-third Ohio, President McKinley's Regiment.
President Roosevelt and Cabinet.
Honorary Bearers, Generals of Army and Admirals of Navy.
Official Clergymen.
Officers of the Army and Navy.

PUNERAL CAR. Family and relatives of President McKinley.
Loyal Legion.
President of Senate and United States
Senators.
Speaker and House of Representatives.
Governors of States with staffs.
Louisiana delegation, representing State and United Confederate Veterans.

Cleveland Chamber of Commer Americas Club, Pittsburg.
Union League Club, Chicago.
Hamilton Club, Chicago.
Hamilton Club, Chicago.
Lincoln Club, of New Brighton,
SEVENTE DIVISION.
Officials und citizenns of various cities.

TRIBUTE TO THE MAN,

Kinley. "Lead, Kindly Light." was then rendered by a quartet of two men and two women. When this hymn had been inished Dr. C. E. Manchester, pastor of the First Methodist Church, delivered his address, which moved many of his hearers to tears.

Then Bishop I. W. Joyce, of Minneapolis, delivered a short prayer.

The hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Tnee, was sung by the entire congregation."

Board of Cook County Commissioners.

THIRD DIVISION.

Capt. H. S. Moses, commanding. Gate City Guards, Atlanta, Ga, Cleveland Grays, Cleveland Scott's Guards, Hism McKinley Command, Spani American War Veterans, Sons of Veterans,

FOURTH DIVISION. Ohio, commanding.

Commanderies from following cities
Louisville, Canton, Massillon, Toledo,
Zanesville, Steubenville, Clevekand,
Painesville, Lima, Cincinnati,
Youngstown, Mansfield, Pomeroy,
Akron, Circleville, Marion, Warren, Hamilton, Salem, Wooster, Marietta, Uhrichsville
and East Liverpool, Ohio,
Grand Lodge, State of Ohio.

FIFTH DIVISION. Brig.-Gen. Thomas W. Minchule. commanding.

Commanding.

Knights Templars.

Eighth Infantry of State Militia.

Fifth Infantry.

Ohio City Company, Martin's Ferry, O.

Second Infantry, Lima.

Lodges Knights of Pythias.

Odd Fellows.

Junior Order United American Mechanics.

Knights of St. John.

Representatives of Sigma, Alpha and

Epsilon Fraternity.

SIXTH DIVISION. Theodore Voges, commanding.

Cleveland Chamber of Commerce.
Americus Club, Pittsburg.
Union Lengue Club, Chicago.
Lincoln Club, Chicago.
Hamilton Club, Chicago,
Lincoln Club, of New Brighton, Pa.

HUSBAND AND PRESIDENT

Rev. C. E. Manchester's Funeral Address, Which

MARCH OF M'KINLEY'S FUNERAL TO THE TOMB. (From a telegraphed description.)



Sad Home-Coming.

"He has, indeed, returned to us, but how? Horne to the strains of 'Nearer, My God, to Thee,' and placed where he first began life's struggle that the peo-ple might look and weep over so sad a

OVER A HUNDRED THOUSAND **VISITORS SAW SAD PAGEANT**

as, the principal thorhe were living. Her inability to com- oughfare, and North Market street, on

arrival all moved as by a common im-

The window shades were down. A long

the house last night, fringed the roof of the porch from which President McKin ley had spoken to delegations from had met and talked with all the chieftains of his party. At the side of the door was a heavy bow of crepe, renever by a bunch of fresh white bride roses, Sorrowfully the throngs turned away the people to take up their positions at the courch, the representatives to seek their places in the imposing procession which was to follow the remains to the

The two sections of the train bearing the Senate and House of Representative and other Government officials from Washington arrived during the morning Widow's Last Visit to Dead.

Mrs. McKinley's condition is excit-Mrs. McKinley's condition is exciting grave apprehens on among those
caring for her, and it is feared that
the dreaded collapse may come at any
moment. Since she has returned to the
sid home, the full realization of the
awful calamity has come upon her.
Last evening after the body had been
brought from the Court-House and deperited in the little front room formerly
used as the President's library, sha
picaded to be allowed to enter the room
and at besite the casket. Consent was picaded to be allowed to enter the room and st bestle the castet. Consent was reluctantly granted and for half an hour she sat in the dim light beside the dower-draped her. Then she was led away to her room and has not left it

since.

Through this morning she went piteo-iely hour after hour. Owing to her
coi.cition she was able to take no part
in any of the ceremonies to-day, nor
to come into th echamber of dealy
when the body was borne away for the
last time. when the body was borne away for the last time.
From this time on she will be guarded with the most solicitous care and quiet, for it is only in this way that a collapse can be averted.

President Roosevelt spent a quiet morning at the Harter residence. He did not go out to the crowded street, where thousands were gathered hoping to catch a glimpse of his face, but took a walk in the specious grounds of the residence.

which the McKinley cottage and the Harter residence, at Which President Roosevelt is stopping, are located.

The awe-stricken crowds upon their arrival all moved as by a common impulse toward the old familiar McKinley cottage, where the body is lying. Military guards stationed at the four corners of the lawn paced their beats, but there was no other sign of life about the house of death.

The House of Grief.

The window shades were down, A long border of black, which had been out in the locate.

But these tributes from foreign countries were buried beneath the floral tributes of them, and a list of those who sent them would be almost a complete roster of those prominent in the official. Commercial infe of the United States.

A feature of the floral tributes was the large number sent by organizations of various characters, fraternal, commercial and political.

Toward noon the crowds in the vicinity of the McKinley cottage had increased to tens of thousands. North Market street was a living, seething mass of humanity for five squares below the house.

Soldiers Keep Order.

A platoon of soldiers was thrown across the gate leading up to the door of the McKinley house, and only those with a written permit from Secretary Cortelyou were permitted to enter the

Some Prominent Men.

Some Prominent Men.

The number of prominent men in the city was augmented as every train arrived, and the city numbered among its mourning guests those who are most prominent in every walk of public life.

Among the arrivals this morning was speaker Henderson and a number of his colleagues in the House of Representatives, including those who had served in the House with McKinley; Justice McKenna, of the United States Subrems Court, who was a membergor the Ways and Means Committee when the McKinley bill was drawn; Sereno Payne present Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee; Gen. Grosvenor, of Ohlo. Senator Bate, of Tennessee; Gov Longino, of Mississippi, together with felegations representing States, citier hambers of commerce and innumerabivice organizations.

Secretary Root received a despatch from Gen. Leonard Wood, Governor of Cuba, this morning stating that he waited up by washouts in Georgia and had been compelled to abandon all hope o reaching here in time for the funeral.

G. A. R. Sympathy.

HEART OF OUR MOURNING CITY STOPPED BEATING.

For Five Minutes the Vast Pulse of Greater New York Ceased Its Throbbing in Sorrow for the Martyr.

ity stopped beating for five minutes fices, power-houses and the like. this afternoon. While the clock ticked 300 times the sound of traffic was stilled and 4,000,0000 people

was ever seen than that which began ransformed into houses of prayer. In the broad rivers and in the bay oats drifted uncontrolled by the

nert machinery. In the streets men and women paused and prayed. Favorite Hymne Sung. In some places a singer raised his or her voice in the rendition of the favorite hymn of the martyred Presi-

There were some places in the city

dent, "Lead, Kindly Light." Many

The business heart of this great through the day-in newspaper of-

In these places the machinery was stopped at 3.30 o'clock, and grimy mechanic stood side by side with stood with bowed heads in the pres- spruce office man, heads bowed, bearts sorrowful, in silent mourning for the dead.

It was all profoundly impressiveit 3.30 o'clock. Every car in Greater almost awesome. No man so frivolous New York stopped, and conductors that the silence, the solemnity did not touch his heart; no woman so thoughtless that the prevalent tone o a standstill and the cars were of sadness did not force tears to her

> In days to come those unfortunate enough to have been actors in this man taken from the nation, the period of five minutes this afternoon will be thought of with reverence.

To the mind's eve will come the tomb, save for the soft tolling of gatherings sang "Nearer, My God, to mournful bells, the sweet voices of the prayers of the devotional. The very simplicity of the cers-

where the exigencies of commerce mony gave to it a grandeur that can demanded that men should toll never be forgotten.

PRESIDENT WAS ENTOMBED.

rayer for the Dend Was Said and the Martyr's Pavorite

vening editions of The World, including every department, united in simple ervices in the composing-room at 3.30

printers, pressmen and stereotypers came forward without their coats, and whole country, has been murdered by men from every department gathered the ruthless hand of an Anarchist as Hats were removed and for a momen

Ryan, Assistant Chairman of The World's Chapel, read the Episcopal the United States:

ritualistic prayer for the President of Forasmuch as it hath pleased Almighty God, in His wise providence, to take out of this world the soul of our where the body of her husband was

Canton, which was here during the cammarkened house on North Market street. The biggest crowd in the filstory of
where the body of her husband was

Canton, which was here during the campaign of 1896—estimated at over 60,000—
Mrs. McKinley's condition puzzles her
physicians. She has shown marvellous 100,000. The people overflowed the sidephysicians. She has shown marvellous 100,000. The people overflowed the sidephysicians, but it is feared that her collapse will be mental. She does
from side to side.

The conservatories of counsery had been denuded to supply the direction of the monarchs the Spirits of those who depart hence in
of Europe, the South American rulers, the Governors of the British colonies in
Australia and Canada, the Emperor of the fieth, are in joy
and felicity: We give Thee hearty
thanks for the good examples of all
the bler of McKinley with flowers,
the

from their labors. And we beseech from their labors. And we beseech Thee, that we, with all those who are departed in the true faith of Thy Holy Name, may have our perfect consummation and bilss, both in body and soul, in Thy eternal and everlasting glory; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen. Harry Stephens, Thomas A. Lee and Arthur Torkington led in singing the President's favorite hymn, "Lead, Kindly Light."

Kindly Light."

It was followed by "Nearer, My God, to Thee," in which all present joined.

At the conclusion of the services work

Dr. MacArthur said he did not remem

the second letter, the clergyman said, BRITISH EXCHANGES CLOSE was vulgar, coarge and profane. It called him several vile names and charged him with being worse than

etter.
Dr. MacArthur believes the letters were sent to him by some one who had heard his address on Anarchy and tharchists one week ago last Sunday. They were probably written with the miention of preventing him from delivering his address to-day.
Dr. MacArthur said he did not give the letters to the police and that he was not airuid. Both letters have been destroyed.

SIMPLE BERVICES WHEN DEAD RESOLUTIONS OF SYMPATHY FOR WIDOW OF MARTYR.

This Country"-Election

vened in this city under the by-laws, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted by a rising vote: Whereas, The late President of the United States, William McKinley, be-

sassin: and Whereas, His noble qualities and his

conspicuous example as a brave, generous, sympathetic and lovable man. his virtues as a citizen and officer of the republic, his deeds as a patriot whe inspired love and sympathy between the sections and the people of our common country, had endeared him to the whol Union: therefore,

Be it resolved by the Associated Press 1. That in common with the whole country it deplores his tragic death as a national calamity.

2. That the sympathy of this body be expressed to his bereaved wife, who, deprived of his loving care and comfort. and of his affectionate solicitude, should dene to give expression to the country appreciation of her lamented husband's virtues and to the unspeakable sorrov with which it views his martyrdom.

3. That we call upon the States and nation to take prompt and emphatic legislative steps to deal adequately with the advocates of the damnable doctrine which teaches that law and order must be overthrown, and which, the world ever, openly adopts assassination as the nstrument of its operation. The Anarchist has no place in this country and he should be made to understand that he will be dealt with in the same manner as any other plague or pestilence

which t'ireatens the public security. 4. That we felicitate the country is

which threatens the public security.

4. That we felicitate the country is having met so firmly the trying ordeal of the past week, in which the enduring strength and security of its institutions involved in the country of the past week, in which the enduring strength and security of its institutions involved in the country of the past week, in which the enduring strength and security of its institutions involved in the fervor of its involved in the fervor of its invabilities.

Assassin's Dagger Promised if He Opens His Mouth Again Against Anarchists.

During the course of his address at the McKinley memorial service in the Calvary Baptist Church to-day the Rev. Dr. Robert S. MacArthur, pastor of the church, said he had received two threatening letters from Anarchists.

Dr. MacArthur, when seen later at his home, No, 358 West Fifty-seventh street, said that he had received the letters within a week.

The first letter Dr. MacArthur said was undoubtedly written by an intelligence of the said and only of Directors elected the following officers:

Assassin's Dagger Promised if He open Heavy to the few propositions of the few past of the few propositions and security of its institution in the later at his have been again so strongly manifested of the restriction that in this, as in all other national adversity, the past of the such except upon popular confidence in which rest upon p

within a week.

The first letter Dr. MacArthur said was undoubtedly written by an intelligent person. The writing was good. The letter reads:

"I am sorry that it was not you instead of President McKinley who was shot. If you dare to open your mouth again against Anarchy or Anarchists, you will be the next to feel the assasin's dagger."

Dr. MacArthur said he did not remember.

The Bank of England Adopts Reso lutions of Sorrow.

LONDON, Sept. 19 .- At a meeting of the General Court of the Bank of England to-day, Gov. Prevest made a sym-pathetic reference to the assassination

was unable to attend the funeral exto do so; but the limit of her endurance giving those near her much concern.

streets of Canton to join in the last tribute to the dead President, the vidow, surrounded by relatives and with a physician, was lying prostrated in the two weeks.

going the terrible strain attendance it the last services would entail. While 100,000 people were crowding the Friends of the stricken woman do no

CANTON, Sept. 19 .- Mrs. McKinley where the body of her husband was Canton, which was here during the cam-

prehend the situation is pitiful.

pretend to conceal their anxiety over her condition. They do not deny that indications point to a tragic culmination of her terrible experience of the last

REMOVAL OF BODY FROM THE M'KINLEY COTTAGE

CANTON, O., Sept. 19 .- As the time and band of crepe about his arm, stood approached for bearing the body of the dead President from the McKinley home to the church, the little cottage on and Brig.-Cen. Gillespie. Across from

with equal truthfulness, "I am ready to be offered."

"The work assigned him had been well done. The nation was at peace, we had fairly entered upon an era of unparalleled prosperity. Our revenues were generous. Our standing among the nations was secure. Our President was safely enshriped in the affections of a united people.

Army and Navy.

gave forth its dolorous plaint. It was 1.15 o'clock and the time had come for taking up the body. A brief private service had been held within the darkened chamber, Dr. Manchester saying a prayer while the relatives gathered

Mrs. McKinley Listened. Mrs. McKinley listened from the heatopen door of her adjoining room.

The double file of body bearers nor stepped into the room and raised the flag-wrapped casket to their shoulders bore it through the open entrance. A solemn hugh fell upon the multitude as the bearers advanced with measured tread. Not a bugle blast went up; not strain of the hymns the dead ruler had loved s owell went up. The scene was majestic in its slience. Tenderly the coffin was committed to the hearse, and the silence was broken as the order to march pased from officer to officer.

While at breakfast Judge Day joined him for half an hour, and later Secretary Root and Secretary Hitchcock came in to see him. Many unofficial visitors left cards of respect, but the President saw very few people, preferring to remain in retiremnt. Among those who called were a half score of the other president and the president saw very few people, preferring to remain in retiremnt. Among those who called were a half score of

Beveral regiments of soldiers were required to preserve a semblance of order. With guns advanced, the men were posted along the curbs and within the walks for half a mile in either direction.

Cortelyou were permitted to enter the grounds.

Within the chamber of death all was intensely silent. No longer was there coming and going of relatives and near friends. The curtains were closely drawn, enshrouding the room in gloom, with no ray of gas to light up the melancholy scene.

The guards still stood motionless at their posts, a soldier at the head of the casket and a sallor with drawn cutlass at the foot. Thus throughout the morning the vast multitude surged without, while the silence within was broken only by the weeping of the stricken widow.

During the forenoon Gen. Ell Torance, Commander-in-Chief, G. A. R. ant the following message to Mrs. Mc sent the following message to Mrs. Mc
Kinley by Judge Day:
"In behalf of the Grand Army of the
Republic, I wish to comfort you will
the assurance that you have the tende
sympathy and unfalling love of ever
surviving soldier of the Union, and ouprayer is that the gracious Father will
sustain you. ELL TORRANCE,
Commander-in-Chief, G. A. R.

ber the name attached to the letter

Czolgosz.

"You deserve to meet the fate that
twatts Czolgosz" was a portion of the

of President McKinley, and moved a resolution, which was adopted in selence, expressing deep sympathy with the people of the United States.

All the exchanges in the United Kingdom were closed to-day as a mark of respect to the mamory of President McKinley.

that he was even more than his prede-"A touching scene was enacted in this surch last Sunday night. The service had closed. The worshippers were gone to their homes. Only a few lingered to discuss the sad event that brings us together to-day. Three men in working garb of a foreign race and unfamiliar tongue entered the room. They appached the altar, kneeling before i and before his picture. Their lips moved as if in prayer, while tears furrowed their cheeks. "They may have been thinking of their opn King Humbert and of his un-

nestling nearer to his God, he passed

dark shores of the sea of death for a

"The cause of this universal mourning

is to be found in the man himself. The inspired penman's picture of Jonathan

likening him unto the 'Beauty of Israel'

could not be more appropriately em-

ployed than in chanting the lament over

nor is it fulsome eulogy to speak thus

bearing, his grace and manliness of demeanor, his kindliness of aspect, but

gives assent to this description of him?

President that men met him only to love

him. They might, indeed, differ with

him, but in the presence of such dignity of character and grace of manner none

no man since the days of Washington

was ever so deeply imbedded and en-

shrined in the hearts of the people; but

It is true of McKinley in a larger sense. Industrial and social conditions are such

confided in him, believed in him. "It was said of Lincoln that probably

'It was characteristic of our beloved

our fallen chieftain.

Our hearts are heavy with sorrow.

death. Their emotion was elo--eloquent beyond speech-and it more testimony to their appreciation of Tt is a glorious thing to be able to in this presence, with our illustrious lead before us, that he never betrayed the confidence of his countrymen. Not personal gain or pre-eminence would mar the beauty of his soul. He kept it clean and white before God and man. d his hands were unsullied by bribes.

Devoted Husband. t only was our President brave, and honest. He was as gallant a light as ever rode the lists for his in flower. It is but a few weeks the nation looked on with tearnation looked on with tearres as it saw with what tennit devotion he sat at the hedbeloved wife, when all feared
at line s was upon her.
It was blood poured upon the altar of
human West. In view of these things,
lie clamor has he might show

we are not surprised to hear from one

Army and Navy.

Extending further down the walk was
the guard of honor, the ranking Gencrais of the army on the right and the
human West.

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human West.

It was blood poured upon the altar geyes as it saw with what tent his peloved wife, when all feared a fatal fline s was upon her.

CANTON, Sept. 19—The funeral advanced of the funeral a

tered words: 'Good-by, all, good-by. It is God's way. His will be done,' and "It held him steady in many a storm where others were driven before the wind and tossed. He believed in the fatherhood of God and in His sovereignty. His faith in the Gospel of Christ was deen and abiding. He had no patience with any other theme of pulpit discourse. 'Christ and Him crucified' was to his mind the only panacea for the world's discourse. then 'Nearer, My God, to Thee.' So, cea for the world's disorders. He be-lieved it to be the supreme duty of the Christian minister to preach the World. He said. 'We do not look for great bus-iness men in the pulpit, but for great preachers.'

preachers."
It is well known that his godly mother had hoped for him that he would become a minister of the Gospel and that she believed it to be the high-est vocation in life. It was not, however, his mother's faith that made him a Christian.

Believed in Prayer.

Believed in Prayer.

"William McKinley believed in prayer, in the beauty of it, in the potency of it. Its language was not unfamiliar to him and his public addresses not infrequently evince the fact.

"It was nerfectly consistent with his lifelong convictions and his personal extended in the should say at the next critical most and his personal extended in the should say at the next critical most in the little cottage of people.

Regiment after regiment of soldiers, acting as guards, were in triple lines approached. "The walks had been cleared and the clare the lass it is God's swill be done," and the done of the clare and had one come: The walks had been cleared and the has touched and calmed him we find that in his supreme moment he still was a conquerous and countrymen, with what language shall I already to death that the country and the world into unutterable grief we are not surprised that one nationality after another has hastened to repuddate the dreadful act.

Arrival of the President.

Just in the solders, Mayor Diehl, of Buffalo; Judge Day, the life-long friend of the dead chief.

Arrival of the President.

Just place William, of the Ohio Supramo of the Cleveland Troop swept down the street, their riders four abreast, in their of the dead chief.

Arrival of the President.

Just at 1 o'clock the black chargers of the Cleveland Troop swept down the street, their riders four abreast, in their of the dead chief.

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Arrival of the Pres

Christian. "He had gained in early life a personal knowledge of Jesus which guided him in the performance of greater duties and vaster responsibilities than have been the lot of any other American President. He said at one time, while bearing heavy burdens, that he could not discharge the daily duties of his life but for the fact that he had faith in God.

Consolation in Sorrow. "In the midst of our sorrow we have much to console us. He lived to see his nation greater than ever before. All sectional lines are biotted out, There is no South, no North, no East, no West. "Washington saw the beginning of our national life. Lincoln passed through the night of our history and saw the dawn. McKinley beheld his rountry in the splendor of its hoon. "Truly he died in the fulness of his fame. With Paul he could say, and with equal truthfulness, 'I am ready to be offered."

Their coming was the signal for the approach of President Roosevelt and the members of the Cabinet. The President looked up the walk to the entrance of the house and formed a group to the left.

The President Roosevelt and the members of the Cabinet. The President looked very grave, and he stood there silently with uncovered head awaiting the body of the dead chieftain. Beside him stood Secretary Wilson Gage, Secretary Root, Secretary Wilson Capacitary. Hitcheock, and just on-